50 CENTS A YEAR

VOL. XX.

The word "aerogram" has been invented to describe a message sent by wireless telegraphy. All that is needed now is the wireless telegraphy.

The report is current in Germany that there is a great scarcity of plows in England, because most of them have been beaten into swords.

The man who is afraid of dying rich can always find an exposition run ning somewhere which will enable him to squander his money on the midway.

Chicago capital is to build an Hawaijan railroad, about 125 miles in length, running along the shore line, the first considerable enterprise of that kind undertaken in the islands.

new voting machine which is said to secure secreey and accuracy. It may be that in time enough safeguards can be thrown around the ballot to keep human nature absolutely honest. But

Sir William Preece mentions as the great discoveries of the nineteenth ventury, the principle of evolution, the atomic structure of matter, the existence of ether and the undulating theory of light, the principle of electro-magnetic induction and thi principle of the conservation of energy.

"Commercial season tickets" are issued in Switzerland to properly accredited commercial travelers, enabling them to travel as often as they please over all the Swiss railway lines. The charges for such unlimited service are absurdly low-\$25 for first class and \$15 for second class for a period of thirty days.

The British youth of the future will be educated in science and technology. If he purposes to enter the army he will have to undergo a military training similar to that provided at West Point, and when he takes command in war he will furnish his men with comething more than an example of

The effectiveness of dredging for the improvement of navigable channels and rivers is illustrated in an eminent degree in last summer's experience on the Mississippi River between Cairo and the Gulf of Mexico. Seven dredgers, working in all 1035 hours, or an average of twelve days of twelve hours each for each dredger. kent open without difficulty a thirtyfoot channel where up to that time there had never been more than six feet of water.

Our army medical department is the object of the "sincerest form of flattery" by the armies of several other covatries. Canada has officially Munson hospital tent; Mexico has adopted the army litter, and Great Britain, France, Spain, Mexico and Chile have ordered samples of the ambulance. Great Britain has also obtained complete sample sets of our medical, surgical, sterilizing and detached service chests, folding fieldservice furniture, bath-tubs and brigade hospital mess chests, the British military attache at the embassy at Washington having reported them as being better than the regular English equipment.

The Philadelphia Record thinks that a considerable number of women, reared under the old system for a matrimonial career, are fated to live singly. An increasing proportion of young men do not marry, fearing to risk an interference with their utter absorption in business, which is the price of modern success. In the older communities there is an excess of women over men-in Massachusetts 168 females to every 100 males. Many fathers and brothers find the struggle hard, and women of keen sensibilities do not want to be a weight on them. especially since the industrial and commercial conditions make it possible for women to support themselves It is not altogether from a spirit of unrest, but often from unselfish and generous motives, that they enter into pursuits outside the home. It is not a rare thing for men to die leaving their daughters without adequate means of support.

According to the chief of the United States Weather Bureau the three problems to be solved in connection with wireless telegraphy to make I successfully operative are, first, the perfection of a more powerful and economical transmitter than the one now used, in which the energy of radiation will be largely increased; second, the invention of a more deli cate receiver which will not depend on an imperfect and variable contact. like the receivers employed in the present systems, and, third, the discovery of a system of selective telegraphy by which messages may be differentiated so that only the receiver for which a message is intended shall receive it. Theoretically the latter problem has been solved, although the theory has not yet been practically anplied and demonstrated. The other two problems are also claimed to be fairly on the way to solution, states the Sin Francisco Chronicle. --

QUEENSTOWN, MARYLAND, SATURDAY, MARCH 8, 1902.

In boyhood days we used to go,
When winter winds blew chill,
With ruddy cheeks and nimble feet,
To coast down Martin's Hill.
And from each speeding single sled
Or double-runner's load,

The frosty air was rent in twain With shouting "Clear the road!" Like arrows from a bow of steel,
Teetheset and eyes aglow,
We sped the length of Martin's Hill
Across the glist ning snow.
There was no halting on the way,
No one steered out or "slowed;"
We sped like mad down Martin's Hill,
And shouted "Clear the road!"

CLEAR THE ROAD!

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nest?" asked Guy Edthe breakfast table to where his half years yet; that you would both take reports of the Picayune.

Farnsworth lifted his dark, question

cup in silence. "Yes, what do you intend doing thing but wise to bring an unsophist! dered what you had concluded to do." "Durande be hanged!" returned his

companion, irreverently. "What has it admire, and keep my roses and allow me to do with our affairs? Oh, you and me to kiss her hands? She very well e went back to his market reports. The younger man finished his break-

his hand on the door knob. "I say, Ernest, will you pry your nind away from cotton and sugar long enough to answer my question? It's deuced cold-blooded, the way you've shut the little one up in that old convent and forgotten her existence, and ing nonsense. There, there, my child. the feels cut up about it, too. New Pierre is going to take me back into ing away the girl's tears, "he will keep he city, and I could bring her back if

There are neither 'ifs' nor Mr. Dophisticated girl from all men-"Except ourselves!" end Guy, laugh

ngly. Farnsworth looked up quickly, shade of annoyance deepening his fine

The boy flourished his hat gaily. "Avaunt, croaker;" he cried. just out of military lackets, intends driving all the way from the city within the radiance of those viole eyes, without stealing a kiss or tw

He laughed merrily, then hanging the door, went whistling off toward the stables.

Ernest Farnsworth pushed back b

blind his brother, the friends, the have her there.

soldier. She was secure under this arrang

ment, he kept telling himself, and an peared happy. But she seemed hal him since becoming hi charge. For so young a man he wa unapproachable, decisive, even sterr upon occasion. It was necessary ! should be in the management of s

Yes, Farnsworth had a fancy tha Very good; let it rest at that. Yet once and again throughout the v had caught occasional fleeting glane

Fate took matters in her own hands n an unexpected manner. eation Farnsworth was passing th parlor when he heard his name calle in frightened appeal. Swinging oper

Guy whirled about fiercely at the li

terruption, but Farnsworth went straight to the sobbing girl. "What has he been saying-what in ult has he offered you, petite? Tel ne and I will punish him.

could catch among her sobs. serted her youthful suitor.

er were two distinct individuals; she must learn that.
"Well, what are you crying about?"

Then one by one we put away
The much-beloved sled,
And journeyed forth into the world,
Ambition's paths to tread.
We bade good bye to Martin's Hill
And youthhood's sweet abode,
And shouted in an undertone
For men to "Clear the road!"

We found along the paths of trade Another Martin's Hill; With men at break-neck pace acoast, With voices loud and shrill Who never halted on their way Where fortune's fancies glowed, Who shouted loud from morn till night That warning, "Clear the road!" —Joe Cone, in the New York Sun.

why does she look at me so-why wil

I hear another word about this marry

taking his own handkerchief and wip

his place from now, I promise you

He is just your big brother, as am I

and he will continue to be until you

lame-certainly not the boy.

e did not at once discover the small

before the open window. When he did

see her he thought her asleep, and tip-

coing softly his desk gat with shaded

eyes and suspended breath gazing at

he pleture she made framed in th

Why had she not gone to her room

ing here? Had she come to escape

luy's importunities? Did she no

know that the boy had gone to the city

one in a frenzy of rebellion agains

Suddenly she turned toward him

ested her chin upon her arms, and

lifted her clance to some point beyone

im. Her eyes shone like stars, he

from the point beyond his desk.

little coaxing note in her voice-

She nestled down in the chair in

ittenish fashlon, interrupting with

Farnsworth gasped. She had neve

efore called him by his given name

in the interests of future discipline i

would never do to permit such libe

es with him, the iron-hearted soldier

haster of Farnsworth Hall, her ap

ointed guardian-it would never do

You are a wayward girl," he ol

rved coldly. "I have set your would

mean to punish you for disobeying

explicit order. I am accustom

One swift uplift of the sweet eye

pefore they overflowed and were hid

den, but that instant had been lon

en-snaft splintered in his nervou

rasp, and his brother's words kep

"Why does she look at me so? Why

An, but there were no "ifs" in the

will she look so if she does not mear

o unquestioned obedience.

cating upon his brain:

e would not annoy you?"

"Then why are you-

write. I-I want to!"

s he had bidden her, instead of com-

dark plush of the chair.

ilm, Farnsworth?

igure in the depth of his great chair

she look so, if she does not mean-

000000000000000000 WOMAN DISPOSES

BY HATTIE HORNER LOUTHAN.

HAT are you going to | do about Mignon, Er- ploring blue eyes from one to the other, 'your mother assured me that I need gerton glancing across not be any one's wife for years and

brother sat immersed in the cotton care of me and be kind to me, and you are not, Guy, for you are always-She clasped her guardian's hand and ng eyes, but reached for his coffee was slient. "For shame, Edgerton!" protested

Farnsworth, putting his arm protectabout her?" persisted the other, petuingly about her shoulders. "For shame to urge such matters upon this child! "Mr. Durande thinks it any-Give the little thing her girlhood, can't ated girl here, now that mother is you? She is so young, a mere school dead and we fellows are alone. School girl vet, a very infant." "A mere coquette, a very deceiver." closed last week, you know, and I woncried her lover, hotly. "Why does she accept my escort, and wear the gowns

lignon! I wonder you dare breathe knows what such things mean to vithout the parson's sanction!" And silence, then he arose, found his hat, and made another attempt,

Mr. Durande--

randes at Farnsworth Hall under the wish him to become something nearer present administration," broke in the elder brother, decidedly, "Certainly bring her, for come she shall. Why not? Am I not her legal guardian? Is she not a mere child vet? Have we iot a housekeeper? And are we no gentlemen, the sons of our mother You might confide to the reverend gentleman that either one of us unaided is capable of protecting an unso

ly, "and see that you understand me sir, now, in the beginning."

to your cotton and sugar! If you im-

from that baby mouth-"

unfinished breakfast, dashed down his paper and began walking the floor. Cotton and sugar, indeed! was the box blind? Ah, those violet eyes, that baby mouth-how many, many times they had risen between him and the printed page, between him and sleep, between him and the memory of his mother's still, white face! Now that she was coming to the Hall, could be continu

girl herself? Perhaps the clergyman was right. Perhaps it was unwise to Mignon came to Farnsworth Hall to remain until school should reopen

in the fall. The younger brother was her escort upon all occasions, unde chaperonage, of course. Her vacation was rapidly passing, and Farnsworth had kept rigorously away from her and to his duties in field or library, or at the militia barracks, for he was a

large a plantation.

his little ward had grown to fear him would nurse this very safe fancy cation, across the dining room table about their only meeting place-h from the violet eyes, wistful, inquirir glances that cost him sleep, to say nothing of time-wasted in day dream ing. For another fancy was growin upon him, a fancy not quite so saf as the one that she feared him, a fancy that needed no nursing. He began wonder if-- And then he suddenly recollected that the present adminis ration recognized no "ifs."

the door he saw Mignon, pale and in dignant, struggling from his brother'.

"Always-to be-his wife," was all I

Farnsworth lexicon! He and his broth- twenty-nine years.

sobbed afresh. "I wish I could be ross," he said half tenderly, but turning aside that she might not see his

questioned. "I am letting you

"But you are cross." she sobbed

"And you are always crying," he re

You are always cross."

you did not obey. Now, for punishment, I ought-She shrank into the far corner o the chair, clutching at the plush arm as though she feared he might forcibly remove her. He laughed in spite of himself. What a very child she was!

"Are you crying because I have sent

"Is it because you do not want him be merely a brother to you?" "But I do. I do!" she exclaimed with remulous eagerness, lifting her head. Those eyes, those lips-surely this vas no longer the face of a child, but i woman's, wistful, irresistible. He was on his knes before the chair now. his arms creeping about her.

"Why, then, the tears?" It was a demand, not a question "Recause"-a little laugh bubbled up mong the sobs-"you think I need

we brothers, when one-She ended in an incoherent murmun in the folds of his coat, but even when he lifted her face and took her hands from it she did not complete her senence-for a most excellent reason .-Waverley Magazine.

ASYLUM FOR INSANE INDIANS. It Has Just Been Built at Canton, S. D.

man; she is old enough for that! And and Will Be Opened Soon. The National Indian Asylum, the only institution of the kind in the "Be silent, sir!" commanded his world, will soon be opened to the debrother with stern emphasis, trying at mented members of the red tribes of the same time to soothe the weeping America. The necessity of an asylum Mignon. "Remember I am absolute for the care and treatment of insane master of you both for some time to Indians exclusively became especially come, and I shall shut you up in you apparent to the citizens of South Daindividual schools the year through if kota, because of their proximity to the reservations.

emented and Insane Indians, as well as the aged and infirm, receive little care and attention from their relatives or tribesmen. A crazy Indian is universally regarded by his brethren as good as a dead Indian.

These conditions induced Senator

who will take care of you and be kind Pettigrew to take up the work of se-curing an appropriation from Conto you. Go to your room now, and to sleep, for it is late. Wait, Edgerton. gress to build an asylum for the in-sane, and in 1890 a bill was indorsed I'll have a further word with you." After his "word" with his brother by Congress ordering the construction of an Indian asylum building at or Farnsworth went to his library, lighted a cigar and flung himself down upon near Canton S. D. The appropriation. at first \$45,000, was afterward in-How levely she was, and how temptcreased to \$60,000. ng! Unconsciously so, doubtless, but

empting for all that. In his man's \$3000, and the building contract was heart he could not censure the boy. awarded to Pelton & Co., of Milwauconsidering the close companionship kee, for \$52,500. The building is a fine of the two all the long summer, and one. Pressed brick form the walls, the charming innate coquetry of the trimmed with white stone, the whole building roofed with slate. The struc-

construed by his brother into intenture is in the form of a Maltese cross, ional encouragement. Yet he, the 164 feet long and 144 feet wide in the guardian, felt unreasoningly angry centre. vith both, though neither was to The capacity of the building is sev-He sprang from the divan and began hat there were not seventy-five insansurriedly to walk the floor. A shaded Indians in the United States, but there amp burned dimly on his open desk, and this was why, even in his walk, s every indication that within a year

> accommodate all the applicants. Canal Boats in Manila.

he Canten asylum will be unable t

The easy-going native bargemen o Manila Bay will experience something like surprise when, a few months ence, they see towed into the harbor meteen Erie Canal boats, sent by the Philippine Transportation Company. or several years these barges have een in use on the Eric Canal. Now hey have been towed over to the Morgan Iron Works, at Ninth stree nd the East River, where they are eing carefully pulled apart prepara ory to shipping them to the Orient Plece by plece the decks are pulled up, beams and timbers separated and oiled up on the pier, ready to b towed away into the holds of huge tenmers, there to remain until one ore put together in Hong Kong. From there they will be towed acros he China Sea, down the Luzon coas end into Manila harbor.

little curved mouth was red as wine. the looked for all the world like or of Itaphael's cherubs dimpled and Farnsworth picked up his pen and egan writing rapidly. As he sat thus, ils peu dashing along with aimles teamers cannot approach within two haste, he could feel his pulses quicke ulles of the shore in Manila Bay. For warmly from the sense of her prehis reason it has always been neces ence, and the rigorous resolutions t ary to send out cascos, or lighters, in which he had clung during the long va thich the cargoes are transported up ation began to fall away. His stead; e Pasig River to the city. The ascess are small and clumsy, and are wned by individual natives, who wil It occurred to him, however, that h not work until their supply of easis ould not sit thus all night. He laid runs short. The iron canal boats are side his eigar, strode over to the win apable of holding five or six time low and stood looking down at Mig fore carge than any casco, and the ineteen together could put all the "Did you know that he is gone?" h

scoes of Mani't harbor into their olds.-New York Tribune. "Yes, monsieur." she answered di nurely, and without taking her eye An Up-to-Date Young Man. "Dick proposed to me last night, onfessed Madge to Elizabeth. "And that even though he were her

"Let me congratulate you, for,

ourse, you accepted him? "You didn't reject him?"

"How did he take it?" "Oh, he was perfectly lovely about, and I almost worship him for it. He said he knew girls liked to have i say that they have had a great many offers, and that he should not despain but he lioped when I had refused enough offers to satisfy me I would in mate the fact to him in some way and then he would propose again, as ve could be married quietly and settle own. Do you think it would be for ward in me to let him know that I ow refused all the offers I care

to?"--Leslie's Weekly. Franklin's Statue in New York City. The statue of Benjamin Franklin, is Printing-House Square, New York, i. a deplorably dilapidated condition The figure itself is stained with verdiris, the pedestal is covered with the charcoal scribblings of street urchins. nd the railing is partially while a heap of rubbish lies inside. The statue has been standing for

PLUCK.

torted, in a tone he knew was any-thing but severe. "I suppose crying natural to infants." Whereupon she TIME smile. "I sent you to bed once, and Thrilling Fight With Silver-Tip. WO weeks ago old Joe Scott's cow punchers brought in the

ern Arizona. Bear tracks showed the throwing. character of the marauders, and the But she wept the more. He bent over old rancher, with Abe and Harvey, his sons, both locally famous as crack shots and expert ropers, set out in Guy away?" pursuit, says the San Francisco Bul-"No." came faintly from the covered

With a pack of hounds they were soon on the trall, and late in the after-1900 came upon an immense female silver-tip, with two cubs nearly half royo. The first three shots brought down the cubs, and the dogs soon

> a bullet in her shoulder, rushed upon the party. The impetuousness of the onslaught of a cornered and maddened Arizona silver-tip has its equal only in the attack of the larger grizzly of the North. Somewhat smaller than the grizzly, the silver-tip is proportionately lighter and much shiftier on its feet, and a wounded and furious female handles

herself like a mountain lion. Harvey, the younger boy, was near est to her, and she bowled over him like a tenpin, one paw ripping out the entire side of his coat and shirt. As she turned on Abe the old man closed in with his cix-shooter.

In an instant she had Abe down, and only his activity saved his life. Ducking his head under her jaw, he escaped crushing in the massive molars, and and hotter. There was no other way she tore a piece from his sleeves. Old Scott was emptying his revolver into her breast, and she rolled over with three holes in her heart.

Later in the day the dogs jumped five small black bears, treeing them after but a short chase, the quarry being fat and awkward from high life in the juniper and oak scrub. Four of them fell an easy prey to the hunters, and the fifth one, a half-grown female, was cornered by the dogs and then roped and tied to a sapling. Such fight, however, did she show, that it became nec essary finally to shoot her.

ver-tip was killed after a bard fight, in which he crushed two of Scott's best hounds. His' mate took refuge in a cave. A green wood fire smoked her fifty yards away, with four holes through her body. Nine more black bears made up the final bag, in what is perhaps the largest number of bears ever killed in so short a time by three men. Scott sold his skins for \$620. ether with poisoned carcasses and raps, he hopes to save his young beeves and make a record catch of

Attacked by a Buck. Walter Ahrens, a pipe-line walker white on his rounds through the

woods of poper Lycoming County ennsylvania, the other day was at tacked by a wounded buck, and blo life was saved only by the arrival or the scene of the hunter who had ounded the deer.

The buck had lain down behind log, and was not seen by Ahrens until it rose, with the bristles on its neck rect, and its eyes flashing with anger, and rushed upon Ahrens, of its hind legs was dragging help lessly on the ground.

The deer knocked Ahrens down he fore he could make a move to clude the ferocious animal's rush. The fall and the blow knocked the breath ou of Ahrens, and the buck came down upon him with its fore-feet, an attack all woodsmen fear more than they do the possibilities of a hand-to-hand fight with a bear.

A wounded buck is the most dreaded object to be met with in the woods. and this one soon hammered Ahrens into unconsciousness with the force of the blows from its sharp hoofs, as he lay helpless on the ground. Ahrens was armed with a revolver out the deer's attack was so sudden and unsuspected that he had n

chance to draw and use it. A few econds more of the fierce assaults of he buck would have surely ended Abren's life. Fortunately for him, the hunte who had wounded the buck was clos

n its trail, and came upon the scene and shot the deer in time to say Three of Ahren's ribs were broken

is breast was badly gashed by the deer's hoofs, and his right cheek cut The hunter got him to a lumber camp where his injuries were care

A Weaponless Hunter. Bob Brown, of Fox Hollow, N. Y a a woodsman who gets much game ret uses neither gun nor knife, nor any other wenpon except occasionally

dub or a stone.

death, and even a wild cat is among his trophies that he bagged in that way. His manner of hunting bear is to trail one to its feeding grounds get to the windward of it, creep stealthily upon it, and, when near nough, throw a horse blanket of ometimes his coat over its head. While the bear is blinded and it forepaws entangled in it Brown jumps in, finds the bear's windplo with his right hand, clutches it with a grip like a vise, and actually chokes he bear to death. At least, he has

succeeded in killing two in this way.

One of them weighed over 200 pounds

and one was a 110-pounder.

He has a record of choking bears to

death leaped at him from a notion stump where she had kittens con cealed. Brown, who is a powerfu man, seized her by the throat while she was still in the air and held her at arm's length until she was dead, with her hind legs drawn clear up t ier breast. He killed a wildcat once with a

ingle blow of his fist, crushing the

nimal's skull. Ruffed grouse, or partridge, as they are called by the natives, will tree when flushed if they hear the barking f a deg. Brown hunts partridges by imitating the bark of a whiffet, when the bird's rise. When they tree he brings them down

news of the slaughter of a half dozen calves and several most unerring. He is said to be able half dozen calves and several most unerring. He is said to be able to kill a running rabbit by stone

A Warm Suggestion.

"If you want to know what heat s," finally said the High Climber, "you must be at the top of a chimney where the furnaces are going at full sides of one high chimney in Massachusetts one hot summer day. I was up about one hundred feet. I had grown. The three had beaten off the done one, two, three sides, now I dogs and stood at bay in a narrow araround to the fourth. My bo'sun's chair swung down from this hook,

finished them, while the old bear, with you understand the top, but around the cap on the fourth side where the wind was blowing out smoke and heat it was awful. I dropped my hook down and walked around to the cooler side to rest a bit Around the cap I had a space of about a foot's width to walk on. In moment I went back and put my hand on the hook to slide down the rope to my chair. Gee! I thought the air would come out my head. My shoes frizzled. The hot iron of the hook blistered my hands. I could

stay nowhere near it. "Again and again I went back to that hook. Each time I was driven to the other side. There in the sun and the furnace heat pouring up, blowing this way, the hook got hotter of getting down even. I was caugh

"Finally, in desperation, I took off my undershirt and grabbed the book with it. Blistered and burned, I half feil into my chair, and managed to let myself down." - From the blography of a High Climber." in Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.

American Sewing Machine.

There are made on the average in the United States, it is computed, 500,600 ewing machines a year, and the extent of the sewing machine business is shown by figures which, if not sustained by official corroboration, might be thought to be extravagant. There are sixty-five sewing machine factories in the United States, with a gross capout, and she came with a rush, falling Ital of \$20,000,000, giving employment to 10,000 persons and having annual receipts of more than \$15,000,000. The American sewing machine indus-

try is sufficiently large to supply not only the home market, but the foreign market as well, and nine-tenths of all the sewing machine business of this ountry the important item of repairs o machines is not included. It is n eparate branch of the business, mainained apart from the manufacture of nachines, and gives employment to considerable number of persons.

American sewing machines to the value of \$4,000,000 a year are shipped o other countries, and there is practially no country where the benefits of civilization are known in which the

American sewing machines are not in ise .- New York Sun. Our Wild Cherries. In the early history of America two pecies of cherry were found wild. The common one grows to a large ree, and was named by the botanists terasus scrotina. This is what is us ually understood when referring to the wild cherry. Wild cherry bark and vild cherry tonics of the drug store are Dakota School for the Blind. obtained from this species. There is another species which seldom makes Miss Haguewood is an unusually bright girl, considering that almos tree of any size, and is commonly snown as a large shrub. This is the

Cerasus Virginiana. It is better known n distinction to the other as the choke like history. cherry. It is more closely related to the bird cherry. The bird cherry is known as the Cerasus padus. he introduction of the common cherry of the old world, birds have carried eeds from the gardens to the weeds, and this cherry has now become almos s common in some of the woods around certain cities as though it were digenous here. This is even called the wold cherry, when speaking com the names tend to confusion with the American wild cherry. Nurserymen, in order to prevent confusion, have almos niversally adopted the name of Maz

zard for the wild forms of the garden herry,-Mechan's Monthly,

Luxurlant Seaweed. Though seaweed is most often seen on rocky shores, it is found elsewhere in great quantities. There are, so to speak, vast meadows of it in the gulf stream, where it is called saragasso overing a space of 3,000,000 square miles in green and yellow patches. A smaller mass occurs in the North Pacitic. In Tierra del Fuego one weed eaches a length of 360 feet, being well named the glant ketp. Seaweed having no roots, they cling to rocks by a kind of sucker. They get their ood from the sea, and in turn supply food to countless multitudes of nimals, one as big as the whale, the rest mostly so tiny the human eye annot detect them.-Nature.

Franklin's Tomb is Simple The vestry of Christ Church in Phildelphia, replying to the many suggestions for memorial tablets at the rave of Benjamin Franklin, says "It may not be generally known that he grave of Franklin, though simple is what he himself, in his will, die tated it to be. The church has for past years maintained a policy of keeping the historic spot as it is,"



Belinda's eyes are china blue,
Belinda's nose is flat,
Belinda's hair is really hair,
She wears it in a plait.
It's true Belinda's made of rags,
But what is that to me?
Because I'm sure her hair must growHer hair is real, you see.

And when I fasten en her clothes,
And have to use a pin,
She doesn't mind it in the least
How far I stick it in;
I'm sure she feels it, for although
She doesn't seem to care,
There must be something in a doll
Whose hair is really hair.
—New York Mail and Express.

Russian Riddles. Here are some riddles which the boys and girls in Russia puzzle their heads over. See how many of them you can guess without looking at the

(1) I am blind, but show others the way; deaf and dumb, but know how to count.

(2) People pray for me and long for my company, but directly I appear they hide themselves. (3) I have four legs and feathers, (4) There are four brothers under

(5) Four brothers run side by side, but never catch one another. (6) What walks upside down overhead?

(7) Who are the two brothers that live on the opposite sides of the road, yet never see each other? (8) A pack of wolves ran by; one vas shot, how many remained? Answers: (1) A milestone, (2) rain (3) a feather bed, (4) legs of a table, (5) wheels of a cart, (6) a fly, (7) your eyes, (8) one-the dead one.

Clover Cats. South of Fulton street, in New York City, the cat is not a pet but a busi ness investment, an insurance policy ngainst the river rats. Yet, wild as some of these animals are, there is one man whom they regard with approval. That is the cat's meat man. "I don't know all of them," he says.
"No man could; and, besides, there are changes all the time. But if I don't them they all know me, every

last cat of them.
"And they're wise; cats are as wise as any beast that lives. Every cat on the block runs to meet me, but they are always on their good be-

"Now, here's a place where I leave in when I give it to the porter. They are the cats that belong here, and all the rest of the cats are walting peaceably for me to come out. Now, see those four cats run ahead and into the next place; they're the cats that belong there, and they line up to meet

"But that is a small part of the wisand believes that the bear business, under present conditions, is much more produced in the United States, and in the week I get ground my beat beprofitable than cattle herding in a practically all of them are protected tween 7 and 8 o'clock, but on Saturbear region. He put an extra force by American patents, and are the redays I am always late, and never of cow punchers with his herd, and suits of Yankee ingenuity, persever- reach this block before 9. Well, on by frequent trips into the timber, to- ance and discovery. In the figures of Saturday mornings the cats know that I'm late, and they don't nut their heads outside the doors until it lacks only a little of D.

"You see, there are calendars bang ing up in every office to tell the day of the week, and clocks, too, and there's nothing to hinder the cats from consulting them. If they don't find out that way, how do they know when it's o'clock Saturday morning?"

Music by Her Finger Ends.

In most of the deaf-blind the sense of scent is as finely developed as in the best trained bloodhounds and hunt And in most of the blind and deaf-blind the touch is exceed. ingly keen. Of all the deaf-blind of whom there is any record, the sense of touch is most acute in Miss Linnie Haguewood, of Iowa, who is at pres ent, as a ward of the State of Iowa receiving her education in the South

nothing was done for her in the way of schooling until she was fifteen She is practical, businesslike and a mechanical genius, but she doesn't She loves music. She has a large music-box and she can not only distinguish every tune it plays, but can

distinguish these same tunes when played on the plane, all by her wonderfully acute sense of touch.

Her favorite way of "listening" to her music-box is to put it on the floor, then lie down beside it, put her hand on it and start it grinding out its The sound vibrations as they strike the sides of the box are eceived so distinctly and discrimi natingly by her hand that she can

ecognize the change of the tunes. When conducted to a plane upor which the tunes her music-box plays are repeated Miss Haguewood put her hand on the back of the plane and thus is able to tell the music that is being played as well as a hearing per She can tell the music of an organ, if she is familiar with what is eing played, by leaning her head against the pipes.

So far as is known she is the only one in the world who can do this. The Range Pony in Alaska.

Inner Alaska has proved to be the range pony reared in the cold, moun tainous country of Montana, Norther Idaho and Washington. The pou weighs from 800 to 1000 pounds, and i giving much better service than the mule. He picks his way through stretches of bogs where the mule mires limbs glaciers and canyon sides where the mule turns back, and eats snow t quench his thirst, which the mule wil not do. For prospecting purposes the trained pack pony is invaluable and the best means of transportation in

Russia has a population of 93,900, 000. Italy has only 30,000,000, and yet the total amount of the income tax is the same in both countries.

SAME OLD QUESTION. When wintry winds are high and shrill And Boreas tunes his Arctic lyre, Then comes the question, vexing still.
Who shall get up to light the fire?

In summer's dreamy, slumbrous days.
It seemed an idle, useless question;
But now, alas! no distant haze
Obscures the pertinent suggestion.

When hubby in his household bower Sits down to smoke and save the nation, He finds he cannot speed the hour With desultory conversation.

His loving wife is very keen
To bring the matter to a focus,
And, with but half an eye, 'tis seen
She's proof 'gainst any heens-pocus.

In vain he points out that his health Is in a state at least precarious. That chilly floors bring on a wealth Of troubles and diseases various.

He melts beneath her cold blue eye,
In which he sees the rising ire,
And that's the same old reason why
He will get up to light the fire.
—Chicago News.



o reform him."-Philadelphia Bullesee in me that made you want to darling."-Chicago Tribune.

Simple Simon went a-fishing For to catch a trout;
He spied a sign, "No Fishing Here,"
And there pulled sixty out!
—Brooklyn Life.

Tommy-"Pop, what are counterharges?" Tommy's Pop-"Countercharges, my son, are the results of your mother's sho Philadelphia Record. mother's shopping tours."-

Mrs. Growells-"My husband is con-

tinually quarrelling about trifles." Mrs. Howells—"Well, my dear, the less one has to quarrel about the better."-Chicago News. This world as it goes moving on
With folly oft seems busy;
Perhaps it whirls around so fast
That men have all grown dizzy.
—Washington Star.

Con. C. Tedbore - "Really, I'm getting to be very absent-minded of late." Miss Kostique—"I can hardly believe that. An absent-minded man one who forgets himself, is he not?" -Philadelphia Record.

"Why do you call the fast bicycle at a hot pace, makes pedestrians boiling mad, warms up the police, gets roasted in court and then thinks the whole thing is a burning shame."-Tit-Bits. A country doctor was once riding

over a wild stretch of down and asked the lonely shepherd how he managed to get medical assistance for his wife in the isolated cottage where they "Well, sir," replied the shepherd, in all good faith, "we dwun't ha' no doctor; we just dies a nat'ral death."-Tit-Bits. A burglar whose night entry into

the parsonage awakened the sleepless pastor, said to his helpless victim: 'If you stir you're a dead man! I'm "Just let me get hunting for money!" up and strike a light," pleasantly re-plied the dominie, "and I shall be Boston Watchman. "Gracious!" exclaimed Mr. Phamli nan to his snouse, "we've had so much

rain lately. I do hope we won't have any more for some time." "I'll tell you how you can make sure of it on," said the bright little boy, "Just simme a quarter to save up for a rainy day, and I'll bet there won't be one for a year."-Philadelphia Press.

Mrs. Query-"Isn't she a member of your clab?" Mrs. Gadabout-"Not any nore. We had to get rid of her, or she would have disorganized us. Mrs. Query-"You don't say?" Mrs. Gadabout-"Yes. At one of our sessions we were discussing the servant girl question, and she said the best way to solve the problem was for all of us to stay home and do our own work."—Philadelphia Press.

The Training of Sight.

Lord Wolseley having lately ro-marked upon the good sight of the Boers as one cause at least of their good shooting, and having ascribed this good sight to its constant exercise in the open air, Mr. Brudenell Carter has pointed out that it is not merely question of open air but of the training of the sight upon things that are far off and difficult to see. The defective vision possessed by so many children who have been brought up in towns is not caused by errors of refraction alone, common as these are, but an actual deficiency in acuteness of vision, a lack of development in the nervous structures involved it the act of sceing. "Vision," he says, like every other nerve function, must be cultivated for the attainment of a ligh degree of excellence. The visual power of London children is not cullivated by their environment. They see the other side of the street in which they live, and the carts and omnibuses of the thoroughfare. They scarcely ever have the visual atten tion directed strongly to any object which it is difficult to see or which subtends a visual angle aproaching the limits of visibility, and hence the seeing function is never exerted to anything like what should be the extent of its powers. With a country child the case is widely different.' Mr. Carter would like to see a place given to excellence of vision among various physical qualifications which are habitually tested by competition, and for watch prizes are warded, and he urges the desirability of volunteers taking up exercise and training of sight. "It is at least certain that our riflemen would not shoot worse for having learned to see better."-Hospital.

Scotch Grouse In Prussia. The acclimatization of the Scotch rouse in Silesia, on the East Prussian crown moors, and on the Eiffel as proved so successful that in the last-mentioned district a thousand pirds are now seen where thirteen months ago there was not a s'ngle one. The experiment is to be repeated in other Prussian provinces.